

HYPHERION

MARVEL

005



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HYPERION

HYPERION IS THE LAST SURVIVOR OF HIS UNIVERSE. BEFORE THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS WORLD, HE LIVED BY THREE PRECEPTS: TRUTH WITHOUT COMPROMISE, THOUGHT WITHOUT ERROR AND ALL THINGS FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE WHOLE. BUT NOW HE IS UNSURE OF HIS PLACE IN THIS NEW WORLD. IS HE A HERO? A MURDERER?

HYPERION COMMITTED TO HELPING A YOUNG RUNAWAY NAMED DOLL TO ESCAPE THE CLUTCHES OF JUNIOR-A CRIME LORD WHO CLAIMS TO BE HER FATHER.

IT'S OVER, OR SO HYPERION THINKS. THE HERO PREY TO JUNIOR'S DARK CARNIVAL, BUT DOLL SAVED HIM IN TURN.

NOW, HE AND DOLL (AND THE DOG) RETURN TO A LITTLE DOWNTIME. BUT SOMEONE HAS BEEN A WARNING FOR HYPERION ABOUT WHAT'S TO

FROM A FALLEN WORLD FELL SAVED HIM - AND HE SAVED

THE ROAD, HOPING FOR FOLLOWING HIM, AND HAS COME...

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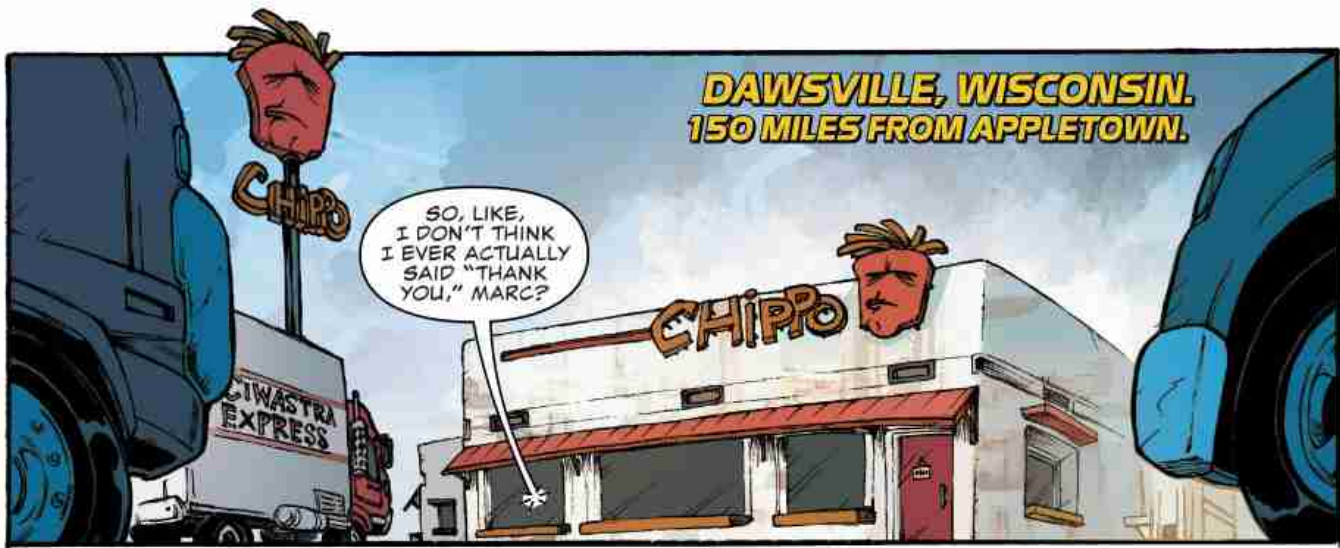
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ARE YOU...DOING OKAY?

THAT WORM-MAN NEARLY DESTROYED ME.

I DIDN'T LIKE FEELING WEAK. I'M NOT USED TO IT.

AND THAT ALIEN INSIDE THE FUN HOUSE...



"...I SAW INSIDE ITS MIND. ITS ANGER. ITS ISOLATION. I RECOGNIZED THOSE THINGS ALL TOO WELL."



SO NO, I DON'T KNOW THAT I'M DOING OKAY.

I ALSO WISH YOU WOULD STOP FEEDING THE DOG HAMBURGERS.

IT GIVES HIM METHANE.



YESSS, WHO'S A TOOTY-FARTY-WARTY PUPPY? YOU ARE! YOU ARE! AND IT'S TOTALLY GROSS!

YOUR BUTT SMELLS LIKE SOMEONE SHOVED EGG SALAD IN A BALLOON AND SET IT ON FIRE!

RUFF



JUST... GET IN THE TRUCK, DOLL.

AND WHAT A NICE NEW TRUCK IT IS!

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LOOK AT YOU, THOUGH. OPENING UP TO ME LIKE A PROPER HUMAN. FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?

NO.



NO, NO, IT'S AWESOME. IN FACT, UMMM. YOU KNOW HOW YOU'RE TRYING TO UNDERSTAND PEOPLE? LIKE, HUMANS?

I HAVE AN IDEA.

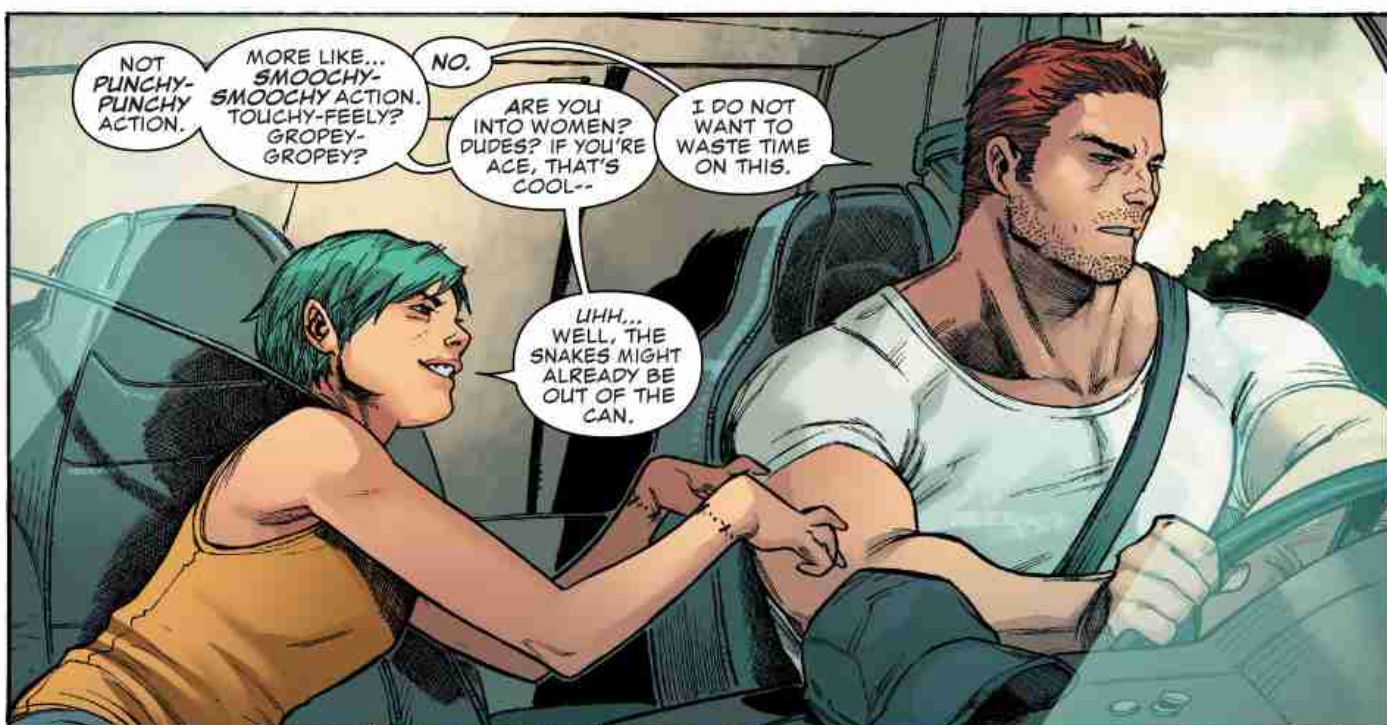
I WON'T LIKE THIS IDEA, WILL I?



WE'RE GONNA GET YOU SOME ACTION.



WE HAVE SEEN PLENTY OF ACTION, DOLL. OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE WORM-MAN? OR THE BEE-CLOWN?



NOT PUNCHY-PUNCHY ACTION.

MORE LIKE... SMOOCHY-SMOOCHY ACTION. TOUCHY-FEELY? GROPEY-GROPEY?

NO.

ARE YOU INTO WOMEN? DUDES? IF YOU'RE ACE, THAT'S COOL--

I DO NOT WANT TO WASTE TIME ON THIS.

UHH... WELL, THE SNAKES MIGHT ALREADY BE OUT OF THE CAN.



DOLL. WHAT DID YOU DO?

**THE GOOD DAY CAFÉ.
APPLETOWN, WISCONSIN.**



DAMMIT, MARC, PAY ATTENTION.

WHAT THE--!

THWIP



A hand in a brown gauntlet holds a chain that wraps around Spider-Man's neck. He is on the ground, looking up in shock.

EVEN AS THE CHAIN WRAPS AROUND MY NECK, I KNOW TO WHOM IT BELONGS.



Spider-Man is hanging upside down from a chain, looking up with a determined expression. He is wearing his blue and red suit.

I CAN SEE HER FINGERPRINTS ON THE METAL.

I SEE A HAIR OF HERS WOUND AROUND THE GLEAMING LINKS.

AND I DETECT HER WILD, UNKEMPT SCENT.

WUMP

THUNDRA.



Thundra, a woman with long red hair and a red and yellow costume, stands over Spider-Man. She is holding the chain that is around his neck. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression.

HYPERION.

I HEAR YOU'RE ON THE MARKET, LOOKING FOR A DATE?

JUST ONE THING--

MY SAFE WORD IS "PATRIARCHY."







LATER...

I NEVER SAID I WAS LONELY.

I NEVER SAID YOU WERE LONELY, EITHER.

I SAID YOU WERE ALONE.

I JUST NEEDED TIME AWAY FROM IT ALL, AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED...

THE CIRCUS WAS MORE INTENSE THAN I PLANNED FOR, AND WITH THE MYRIAD SIGHTINGS NIGHTHAWK HAS US INVESTIGATING--

COME WITH ME, DITCH THE GIRL. SHE CAN STAND ON HER OWN. SHE'S NOT A CHILD AND YOU'RE NOT HER FATHER.

YOU NEED ME.

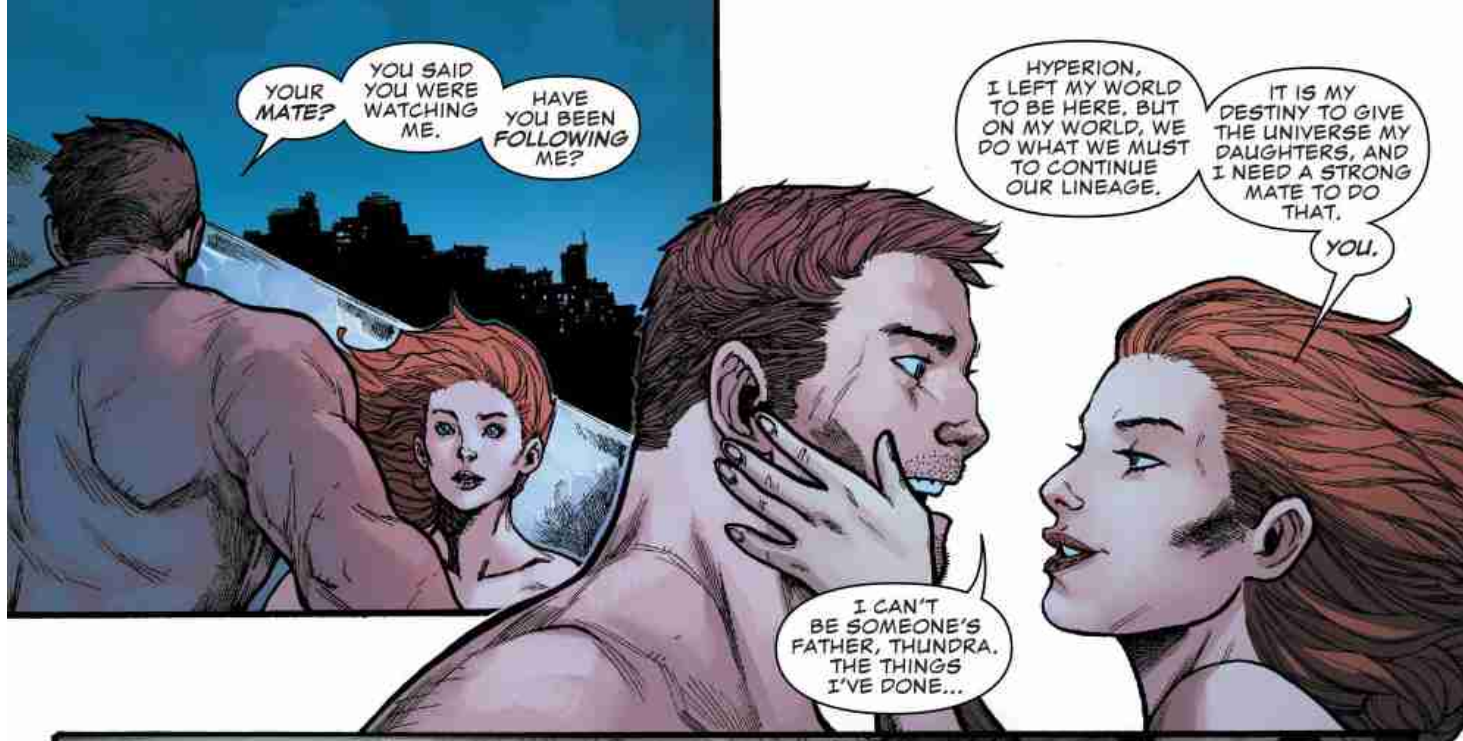
SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

AND WHAT YOU CAN REALLY DO.

YOU STILL DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.

WHY ARE YOU HERE, THUNDRA?

OH, THAT, I'VE CHOSEN YOU AS MY MATE.



"ONE OF YOUR KILLS IS STILL ALIVE."

CRUNCH!



TELL ME,
WHO
SURVIVED?



"I DON'T KNOW WHO
HE WAS, HYPERION."

KKKKAAAAA



"I DID NOT INTERVENE. I WAS CURIOUS
WHAT HE WAS DOING, I DO KNOW HE
WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING..."

WHERE...
WHERE...



"...A PAIR OF
SPECTACLES.
EYEGLASSES."



JUNIOR. OF
COURSE.

THE ALIEN
MUST'VE CHANGED HIM,
TOO. TURNED HIM INTO
MORE THAN I REALIZED.
INDESTRUCTIBLE, IF
NOT IMMORTAL.

I SHOULD'VE
SEEN HE WAS
ALIVE, BUT I WAS SO
FAST TO GET DOLL
AWAY FROM THERE...



...DOLL.
HE
WILL COME
FOR HER
AGAIN.



I HAVE TO STOP HIM. FOR GOOD.

I... NEED YOUR HELP.

I LIKE IT WHEN YOU BEG. I'M IN. WHERE DO WE BEGIN?



WE BEGIN IN THE SKY.



THE MICROSCOPIC REALM IS OPEN TO ME.

BUT SO IS THE MACROSCOPIC.

FROM UP HERE, I SEE ALL.

I SEE EVERY BRICK. EVERY ROAD SIGN. EVERY FACE TURNED HEAVENWARD.

AND WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

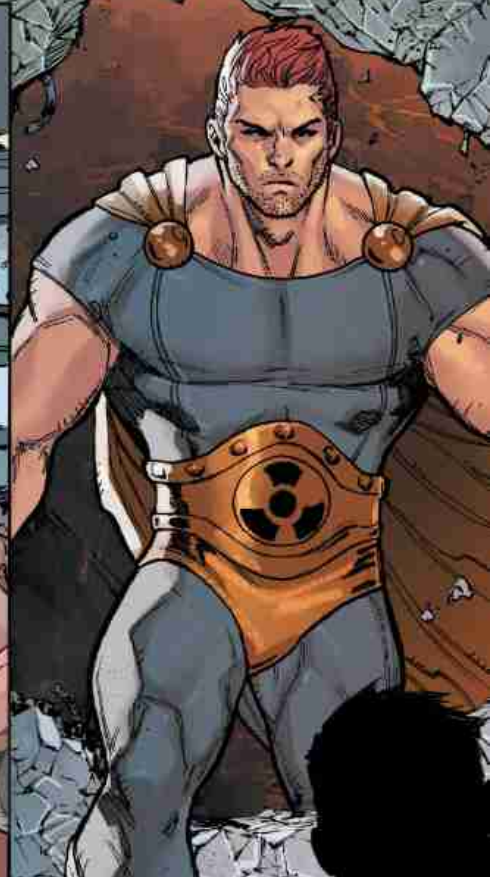


GLINCHEY'S TAVERN,
OUTSIDE VALENTINE,
NEBRASKA.

GLINCHEY'S

"I'M LOOKING
FOR A SIGN."

...MY LEGS
STILL AIN'T
RIGHT, MY ARMS
STILL AIN'T
RIGHT...





BIG BALLY
RUNS, BUT
NOT FAR.

HE'S ONE OF
JUNIOR'S, THE LAST
FREAK TO SURVIVE,
AS FAR AS I KNOW.

IF HE CAN LEAD ME TO JUNIOR,
I CAN DESTROY THAT MONSTER
BEFORE I EVEN HAVE TO WARN DOLL.

KRAK

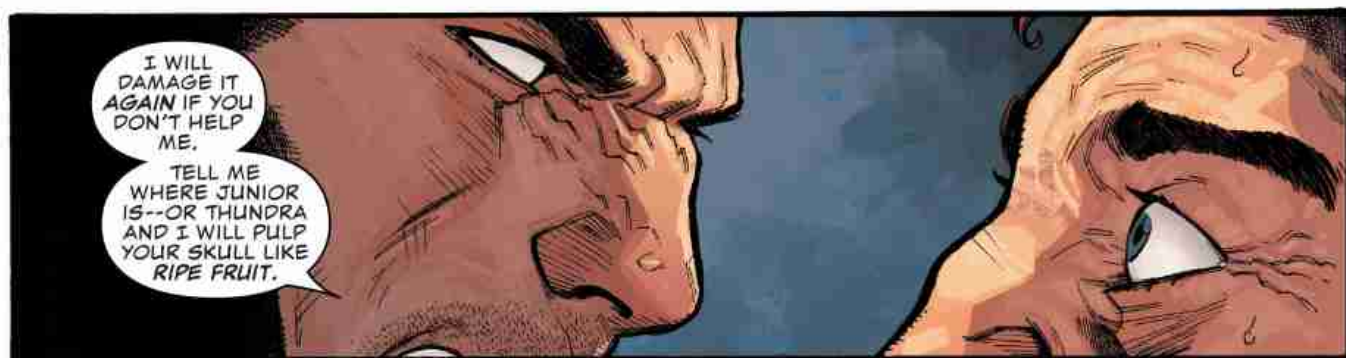
HYAAAANGGOW!



REMEMBER
ME? I MOST
CERTAINLY
REMEMBER
YOU.

DOLL
WARNED ME
ABOUT YOU. SAID
THAT YOU COULD BE
VERY PERSUASIVE. BUT
I HOPE YOU'LL LET ME
PERSUADE YOU TO
GIVE US SOME
INFORMATION.







"HE'S GOING TO GET WHAT'S HIS."



"HE'S GOING TO GET DOLL."

HYPERION'S STILL NOT BACK. SO, I'M GUESSING HE GOT SOME.

GOOD FOR HIM!

RRRRF!



I WORRY ABOUT THAT GUY. GOT THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD ON HIS SHOULDERS. HE NEEDS SOME LOVING LIKE YOU NEED A NAME, DOGGY.

BOUNCE

YARF!

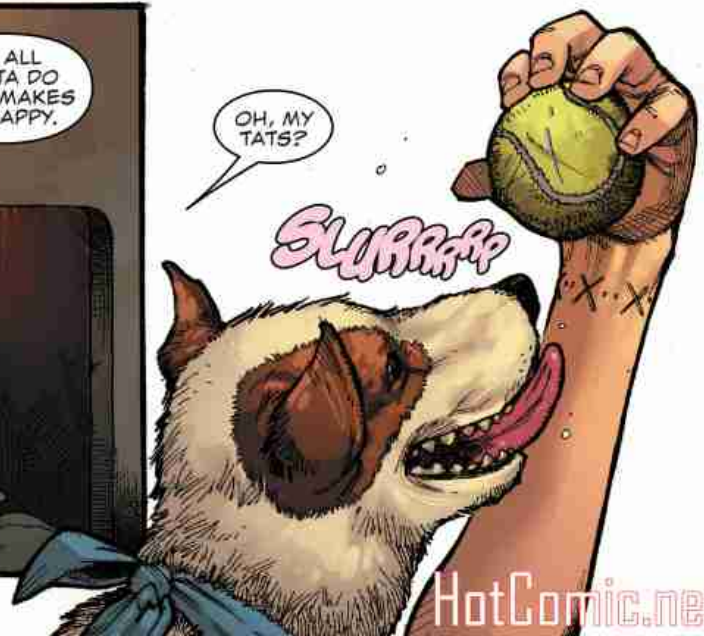


MAYBE HYPE IS GETTIN' HOT AND HEAVY. OR MAYBE HE'S JUST HAVING A NICE CUP OF COFFEE WITH A LOVELY LADY OR SEXY DUDE.

RRRRRR



WE ALL GOTTA DO WHAT MAKES US HAPPY.



OH, MY TATS?

SLURRRAP





HI THERE,
I'M MISTER
MAN, BUT YOU
CAN CALL
ME IRON.

HM.
YOU DON'T
LOOK LIKE
HYPERION.

IS THE
HYPER-POWERED
WAR CRIMINAL AT
HOME, PERHAPS?
AND IF NOT, DO YOU
KNOW WHEN HE'LL
BE BACK?

OH.
CRAP.

**NEXT ISSUE:
THE EARTH-
SHATTERING
THROWDOWN!**

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**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



DON'T MISS **HYPERION** **#6**

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